TELEVISION'S TOP PROGRAM !

MY LITTLE MARGIE

MY LITTLE MARGIE

Nº 8

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

MARGIE

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

A LETTER TO YOU FROM my little margie

Dear Friends:

It gives me great pleasure to thank you for the wonderful reception you've given me and our comic magazine during these past months. It warms my heart, not only personally, but for still another reason. And that is that you, all of you, are cooperating so much to make the campaign for clean comics such a success. Humor, by its very nature, should be clean. It's one of the foremost American traits--and justly deserves to be treated with the respect you have given it by your patronage and loyalty. Phew! Did I say all that? Well, I meant every word. My whole life (and it's been a very happy one!) has been wrapped up in good humor and comedy.

Speaking of fun--we have still more in store for you--thanks to the success of MY LITTLE MARGIE Comics! It's an entirely new comic magazine entitled MY LITTLE MARGIE'S BOY FRIENDS! I don't want to brag--but I do have a few, you know. You'll really learn about poor Freddie's problems when you meet the gang. He worries himself sick thinking they're all in love with me, poor guy. Confidentially, though, I'd worry myself sick if I thought they weren't!

"Better than ever" is the policy--and we're all working hard at it! We sure hope we please you as much as you've pleased us. Daddy, incidentally, wants to point out that MY LITTLE MARGIE Comics is designed for--well--his age group too. He says he'd be in "seventh heaven" to hear from some of his old friends. Your dad and mother will know what he means.

Love, Margie

(Your) Little Margie

MARGIE... I CAME OVER TO TELL YOU ABOUT OUR NEW COMIC BOOK!
OH, DON'T BOTHER FREDDIE... I'VE ALREADY WRITTEN A LETTER TO ALL MY FRIENDS ABOUT IT!
HMMM.... THAT'S MY LITTLE MARGIE!

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MY LITTLE MARGIE

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

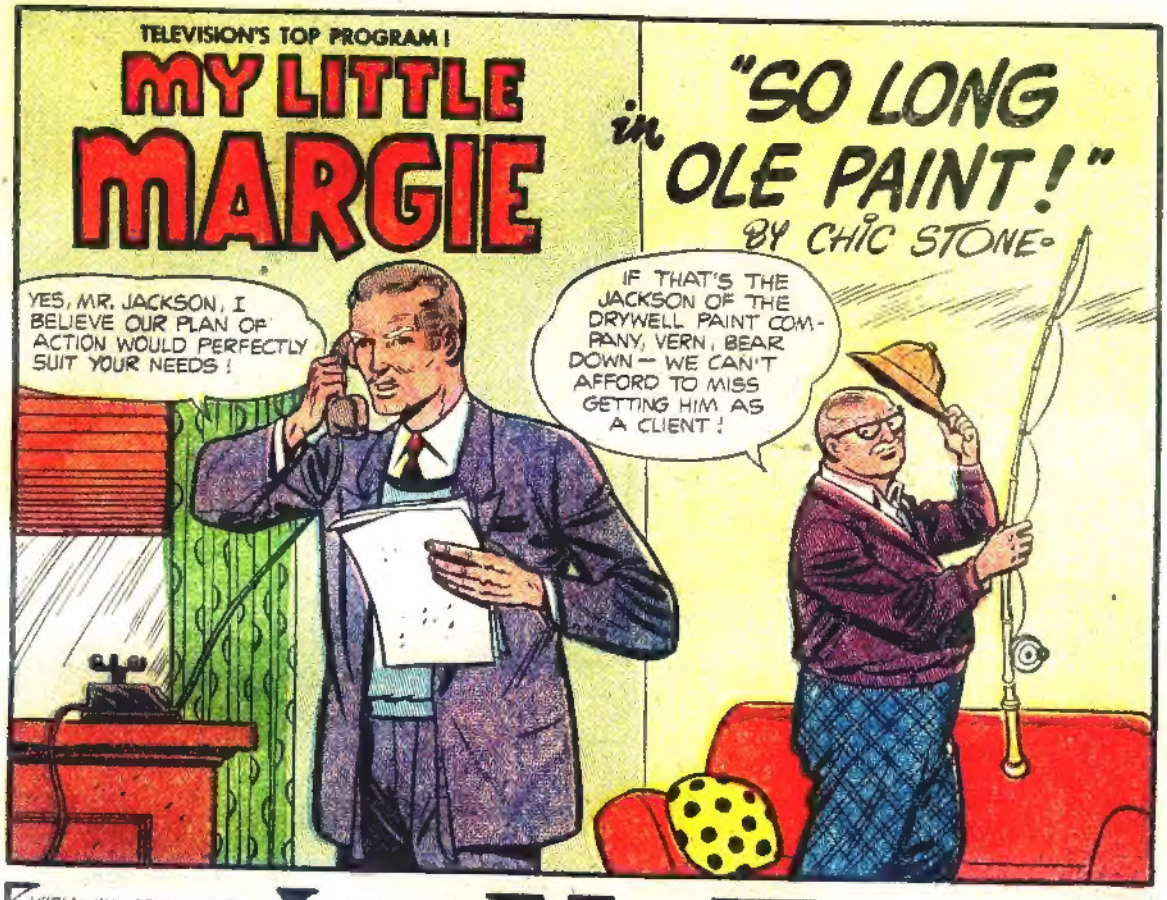
Alfred J. Fago Executive Editor

TELEVISION'S TOP PROGRAM!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

"SO LONG in OLE PAINT!"

BY CHIC STONE


YES, MR. JACKSON, I BELIEVE OUR PLAN OF ACTION WOULD PERFECTLY SUIT YOUR NEEDS!
IF THAT'S THE JACKSON OF THE DRYWELL PAINT COMPANY, VERN, BEAR DOWN — WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS GETTING HIM AS A CLIENT!

WELL, I'M GONE FOR A WEEKEND OF GOOD FISHING, VERN — I'LL SEE YOU MONDAY MORNING!
OH, SO LONG, MR. HONEYWELL, HAVE A GOOD TIME AND I HOPE YOU HOOK A GOOD ONE!

OH, NO, MR. JACKSON, I DIDN'T MEAN YOU!
I SHOULD HOPE NOT, ALBRIGHT. AS I WAS SAYING, I'M LOOKING FOR A FIRM THAT TAKES A SINCERE INTEREST NOT ONLY IN ME AND MY INVESTMENTS BUT IN MY COMPANY, THE DRYWELL PAINT COMPANY!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

YOU SEE, I DON'T GET EAST VERY OFTEN. SO I'M NOT IN A POSITION TO KEEP CHECKING MY REPRESENTATIVES!
I UNDERSTAND, MR. JACKSON — YOU CAN BE SURE WE ARE WELL INFORMED ABOUT YOU AND YOUR COMPANY!
PERHAPS ONE LITTLE WHITE LIE WOULDN'T HURT!
— IN FACT WE RECENTLY REDECORATED THE OFFICE AND USED DRYWELL PAINT— I MUST SAY IT'S REALLY A GREAT PRODUCT!
REALLY! WELL, I MUST SAY THAT'S THE ATTITUDE TOWARD MY COMPANY I LIKE — FAITH ENOUGH TO USE THE PRODUCT WE MAKE!
YES, IT'S THE BEST PAINT JOB WE'VE EVER HAD HERE!
THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR — THEN I'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE THE PLACE WHEN I'M THERE TOMORROW MORNING -- IT'LL BE MY FIRST TRIP EAST IN 30 YEARS! AND WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS IN YOUR OFFICE!
WHA—! TRIP EAST! HERE?! WHOOPS!
B-B-BUT— UH— TOMORROW'S SATURDAY-- WE'LL BE CLOSED!
NONSENSE -- THIS IS BUSINESS— I'M FLYING IN TONIGHT — SEE YOU AND THAT OFFICE IN THE MORNING, ALBRIGHT! GOOD-BYE! (CLICK)
2

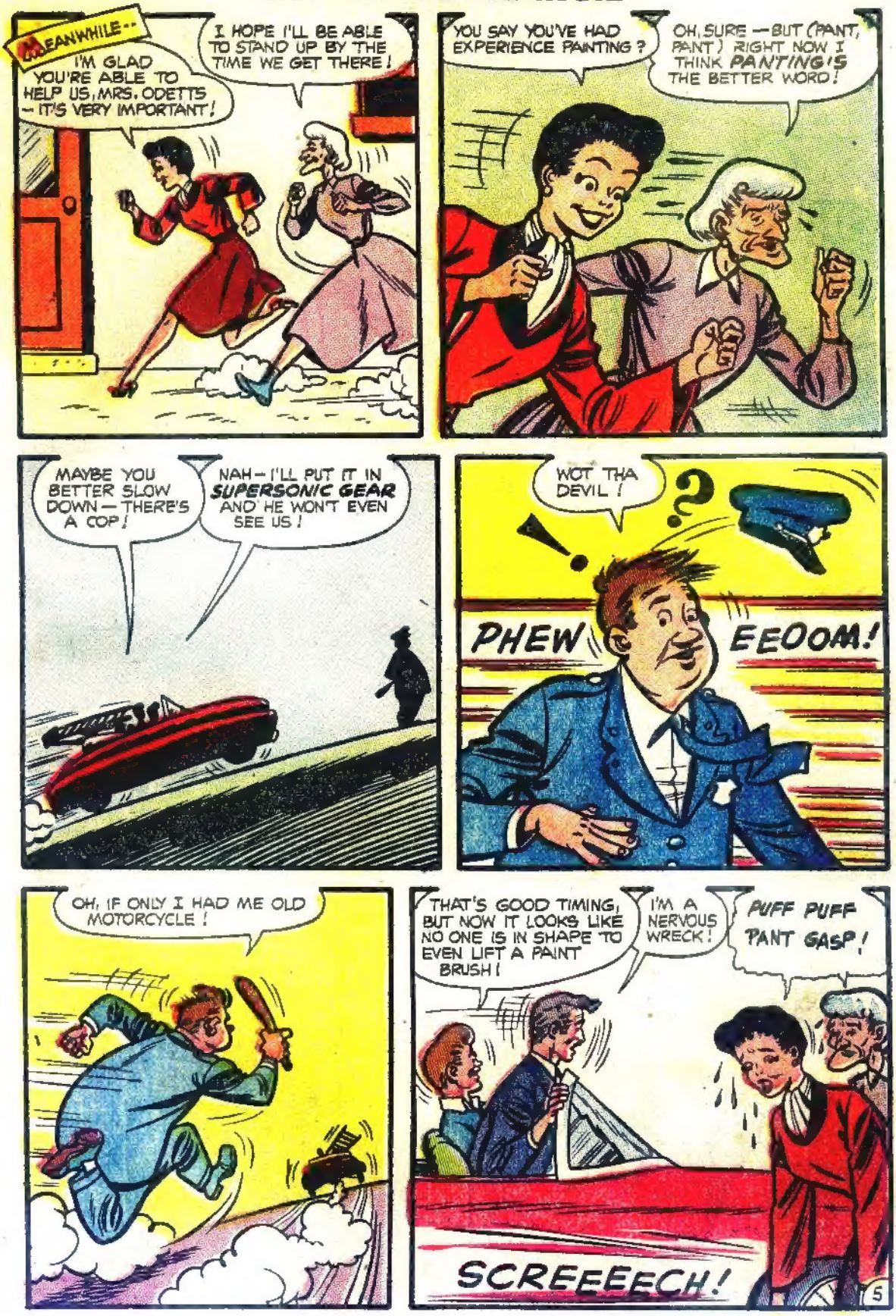
MY LITTLE MARGIE

OH, MY, NOW I'VE DONE IT! ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
DINNER TIME, DAD!
YEAH, AND MY BIG MOUTH IS READY FOR THAT BIG MEAL!
DAD, IS ANYTHING WRONG?
YOU BET—ME! I WAS SPREADING THE BLARNEY TO GET A CLIENT'S INTEREST AND IT BACK-FIRED!
IS THAT WHAT THAT NOISE WE HEARD WAS—SOUNDED LIKE SOMEONE FALLING OUT OF A CHAIR!
VERY FUNNY! BUT NOW IF I CAN'T GET SOME PAINT SPREAD AROUND THIS OFFICE AS FAST AS I SPREAD THAT BLARNEY, I'M SUNK! I TOLD THIS PAINT MANUFACTURER WE JUST REDECORATED, USING DRYWELL PAINT!
OH, DAD!
THAT'S NOT MY POP!
THIS OFFICE HASN'T BEEN PAINTED IN TEN YEARS—HE'D NEVER BELIEVE IT WAS JUST REDECORATED—AND WHEN HONEYWELL FINDS OUT I MESSED UP THIS ACCOUNT--
IT'S TOO HORRIBLE TO THINK ABOUT!
I KNOW A WAY OUT!
WHAT—THE WINDOW? THE RIVER?
NO! WE'LL BURN THE BUILDING DOWN!
NO, SILLIES! WE'LL PAINT THE OFFICE NOW!
BUT MARGIE, MR. JACKSON WILL BE HERE TOMORROW MORNING!
I GOT ENOUGH GAS TO GET US OVER THE STATE LINE!
3

MY LITTLE MARGIE

NOW YOU TWO GET TO THE PAINT STORE BEFORE THEY CLOSE AND GET EVERYTHING YOU'LL NEED AND I'LL GET MRS. ODETTS— I KNOW SHE'D BE WILLING TO HELP US! HURRY!
YEAH, HURRY, FREDDIE!
MY MOTHER TOLD ME THERE'D BE DAYS LIKE THIS!
DON'T WORRY, MR. ALBRIGHT, TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY!
AND IT MAY BE MY LAST AS A PAID EMPLOYEE!
GOSH, I FORGOT TO TELL THEM WHAT COLORS TO GET— AND THEY'RE BOTH COLOR-BLIND!
LATER...
YES, THIS DRYWELL PAINT IS VERY EASY TO APPLY, EVEN OVER WALLPAPER!
MAYBE YOU BETTER GIVE US A COUPLE OF TIPS!
YOU CAN USE A ROLLER OR BRUSH —AND IT DRIES FAST— I'LL SHOW YOU!
IT LOOKS EASY, HUH, FREDDIE!
YEAH, I —
HEY, I AIN'T NO WALL!
OOPS! SORRY, IT'S THE COAT, I GUESS, THAT FOOLED ME!
WELL, MAYBE THEY'LL WEAR TWO-TONES NEXT YEAR!
YOU SAY YOU WANT EVERY COLOR, PLUS ALL THIS EQUIPMENT?
WE BETTER— ALL THE COLORS LOOK THE SAME TO US! WE'LL TAKE IT ALL WITH US!
4

MY LITTLE MARGIE


MEANWHILE--
I'M GLAD YOU'RE ABLE TO HELP US, MRS. ODETTS -- IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!
I HOPE I'LL BE ABLE TO STAND UP BY THE TIME WE GET THERE!
YOU SAY YOU'VE HAD EXPERIENCE PAINTING?
OH, SURE -- BUT (PANT, PANT) RIGHT NOW I THINK PANTING IS THE BETTER WORD!
MAYBE YOU BETTER SLOW DOWN -- THERE'S A COP!
NAH -- I'LL PUT IT IN SUPERSONIC GEAR AND HE WON'T EVEN SEE US!
WOT THA DEVIL!
?
PHEW
EEOOM!
OH, IF ONLY I HAD ME OLD MOTORCYCLE!
THAT'S GOOD TIMING, BUT NOW IT LOOKS LIKE NO ONE IS IN SHAPE TO EVEN LIFT A PAINT BRUSH!
I'M A NERVOUS WRECK!
PUFF PUFF PANT GASP!
SCREEEECH!
5

MY LITTLE MARGIE

I-I THINK I LEFT MY KEYS IN THE OFFICE IN THE RUSH—AND THE BUILDING IS LOCKED UP!
OH, NO!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO COME THROUGH WITH A NIFTY NUGGET OF KNOWLEDGE!
IT'LL DO! I'LL GO THROUGH THE OFFICE WINDOW AND COME LET YOU IN!
WELL, HURRY, DAD!
AS LONG AS THAT WINDOW'S OPEN, I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT WILL SAVE US SOME MORE TIME!
I GETCHA, SONNY! I WAS ONCE CHAMP OF THE BLOOMER GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM!
20 GALLONS AND 40 POINTS LATER!
WHOOPEE! THIS IS GREAT—WE HAVEN'T MISSED YET!
I'LL SAY!
I'LL SAY—JUST WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?
DAD! WHAT HAPPENED?
I WONDERED WHERE YOU WERE?
I WERE KNOCKED COLD AS SOON AS I GOT THROUGH THE WINDOW—AND NOW YOU'VE REALLY DONE IT!
OH, DAD!
CRAZY DAD!
IT'S ALBRIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GET MR. HONEYWELL TO SWEAR OUT A WARRANT TO PUT HIM AWAY!
NOW COME UP AND TAKE A LOOK!
6

MY LITTLE MARGIE

AND IN THE OFFICE --
G-GOSH, MR. ALBRIGHT!
SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU IDIOTS! HA HA HAGRRRAH!
CAN'T WE JUST SPREAD IT AROUND NOW AND CALL IT A DAY?
I'LL SPREAD IT AROUND! HAH HAH HAH HAH!
POOR DAD --HE'S FLIPPED!
SHALL WE LOCK HIM IN AND RUN?
LATER--
WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL PICK UP THE CANS AND THROW THEM OUT!
YEAH, MAYBE NO ONE WILL NOTICE THE WALLS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? EXPLAIN YOURSELF, ALBRIGHT!
OH, NO!
AND AFTER THE EXPLANATION --
--AND ON TOP OF RUINING MY FISHING PLANS, YOU'VE RUINED MY OFFICE! I WANT YOU TO SHOW UP TOMORROW TO EXPLAIN THIS TO MR. JACKSON, THEN YOU'RE FIRED!
HOW ABOUT IF I LOCKED HIM UP AFTER THAT?
ALL IS LOST!
NEVER MIND, DAD, WE'LL COME DOWN WITH YOU TOMORROW!
I WOULDN'T MISS IT!
THE NEXT DAY...
I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED THIS WAS POSSIBLE WITH DRYWELL PAINT! FANTASTIC!
WELL, VERN, HERE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WHOLE DARN THING, I--
OF COURSE! SUCH A MODERN OUT-LOOK IN DECORATING SHOULD BE REWARDED — YOU MAY BE SURE ALL MY BUSINESS WILL GO INTO YOUR HANDS, MR. ALBRIGHT, AND CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU, MR. HONEYWELL, FOR HIRING SUCH PROGRESSIVE EMPLOYEES!
HUH? OH — SURE — WE LIKE HIS IDEAS AROUND HERE, DON'T WE, VERN!
YOU DO? UH — OH, YOU DO!
THAT'S OUR LITTLE MARGIE'S POP!
THE END

TELEVISION'S TOP PROGRAM!
MY LITTLE MARGIE
"HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW"
in
BY CHIC STONE
OH, DAD, I COULD CRY!
BABY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T TELL?
DOES YOUR BACK ACHE? SOMETHING YOU ATE?
OH, OF COURSE NOT — THIS IS SERIOUS! MY HAIR IS A MESS!
I KNOW JUST THE SOLUTION FOR THAT — THEY CALL THEM COMBS!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS JOKE WHEN A CRISIS LIKE THIS COMES UP— I NEED HELP!
WHAT CAN I DO?
THE WHOLE THING STARTED WITH TWO WEEKS OF OUTDOOR SPORTS— IT GOT MY HAIR INTO A MESS— BUT I WENT TO THE DRUGSTORE YESTERDAY AND BOUGHT EVERY HAIR PREPARATION THEY HAD— NOW YOU CAN HELP ME TRY THEM TO SEE WHICH IS BEST!
I'LL HELP YOU READ THE LABELS!
THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF HELP I NEED— MRS. ODETTS AND FREDDIE ARE ON THE WAY OVER TO HELP ME, TOO— WE'RE GOING TO TEST THEM!
YOU MEAN PUT THEM ON MY HAIR?
SURE! OH, SCAT, BLACKIE —UNLESS YOU WANT SOME OF THIS SHAMPOO AND WAVE SET TRIED OUT ON YOU!
THERE'S ONE SMART CAT!
HI, PEOPLE — WHAT'S GOING ON — DOES THE ROOF LEAK?
OH HI FREDDIE! NO, BUT YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO HELP!
I'LL SAY YOU ARE— NAME YOUR POISON!
I THINK WE SHOULD TRY THE COAL TAR SHAMPOO ON YOU, DAD!
HOW ABOUT FREDDIE?
I AGREE WITH MARGIE! MR. ALBRIGHT!
2

MY LITTLE MARGIE

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN! — IF I'M GOING TO BE A GUINEA PIG FOR THE COAL TAR SHAMPOO, HOW ABOUT YOU?
OH, I'M SAVING THE PARISIAN WAVE SET FOR FREDDIE!
(GULP) WELL, SO LONG!
NOT SO FAST — IF I'M IN THIS, SO ARE YOU, BOY!
BUT I JUST HAD A SHAMPOO!
THIS STUFF IS — IS — I'M GETTING FAINT!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
NO YOU DON'T — YOU PROMISED, FREDDIE!
SNIFF!
YOUR DAD FAINTED!
OH, DEAR — I GUESS THE PARISIAN WAVE SET WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
(MUMBLE, MUMBLE) WE'LL HAVE TO BURN ALL THE CLOTHING, OF COURSE, DOC!
OH, OH — WHAT HAPPENED! I THOUGHT THERE WAS A SKUNK LOOSE IN HERE!
THAT'S ONLY MY HAT, MR. ALBRIGHT! THE CAT'S TRYING TO HIDE OUT!
IS SOMETHING BURNING IN HERE?
YES, ME! HASN'T THIS GONE FAR ENOUGH, MARGIE?
THAT'S THE STUFF, MR. ALBRIGHT!
NOW YOU BOYS PROMISED YOU'D HELP ME TEST THESE HAIR PREPARATIONS!
THIS SMELLS — UH — SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

WELL, A PROMISE IS A PROMISE — I'LL GIVE THIS CURL A WHIRL!
SEEMS THE ONLY WAY OUT — I'LL TRY THIS COAL TAR STUFF!
WHICH CAN I TRY, MARGIE?
TAKE YOUR CHOICE, MRS. ODETTS!
THIS LOOKS INTERESTING — IT SAYS IT WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND OUT!
OH, THIS IS FINE! WITH ALL YOU PEOPLE HELPING, I'LL GET THE BEST ONE OF THE BUNCH DETERMINED IN NO TIME!
MARGIE — ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SHAMPOO?
OF COURSE, DAD — BUT DID YOU DILUTE IT ONE TEASPOON TO A GALLON OF WATER LIKE IT SAYS TO DO?
HUH? NO — I USED IT RIGHT OUT OF THE BOTTLE!
YOUR HEAD LOOKS LIKE A BUMP IN AN ASPHALT HIGHWAY!
OH, NO — WHAT A MESS!
IS SOMEONE TALKING TO ME?
IS ANYTHING WRONG, FREDDIE?
NOTHING EXCEPT FROM NOW ON THE NAME IS CURLY!
GEE I NEVER SAW CURLY EYEBROWS BEFORE!
OH, FREDDIE!
I SPILLED A LITTLE ON MY HAT AND IT DRIPPED ON MY EYEBROWS!
FROM HERE FREDDIE LOOKS LIKE HEDY!
HEDY, SHMEDIE — HOW ABOUT SOMEONE HELPING ME!
4

MY LITTLE MARGIE

IT SAYS HERE IT HAS A BASE SOLUBLE IN TURPENTINE!
I'LL GET SOME FROM THE KITCHEN!
THIS REALLY IS AN INTERESTING AFTERNOON!
SHADDAP!
HERE'S THE TURPENTINE, MR. AL-BRIGHT!
HURRY!
YES, FREDDIE — I WOULD LIKE TO FIND OUT WHICH OF THESE IS THE BEST!
I'LL BE READY OVER HERE IN A MINUTE!
OW! -- THAT FEELS LIKE MY HEAD IS ON FIRE!
DO SOMETHING, FREDDIE!
I'LL PUT OUT THE FIRE WITH THIS PILLOW!
CAN I HELP?
OH, OH!
IS THAT WHAT THEY CALL BEING FEATHER-BRAINED?
VERY FUNNY— MARGIE I QUIT!
ME, TOO, MARGIE — UNLESS YOU HAVE ANOTHER BOTTLE THAT WILL MAKE MY HAIR STRAIGHT.

MY LITTLE MARGIE

THIS BOTTLE SAID IT WOULD MAKE MY HAIR STAND OUT— BUT I DIDN'T THINK IT MEANT STAND OUT STRAIGHT!
OH, I'M SO SORRY ABOUT THIS!
WELL, YOU SHOULD BE, MARGIE— LOOK AT ALL OUR HAIR!
WELL, ANYWAY, I GOT IT NARROWED DOWN TO SPOFFER'S SUPER-SET— THIS MUST BE THE BEST OF THE BUNCH, SO I'LL USE IT! BUT I AM SORRY!
I WAS GOING TO GET A BUTCH HAIR-CUT ANYWAY — AND THE BARBER CAN SHAVE MY EYEBROWS!
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MARGE— I WORE AN OLD THEATRICAL SWATCH OVER FOR TESTING PURPOSES — I CAN ALWAYS SWITCH SWATCHES!
ME— I'M STUCK WITH PIN FEATHERS!
BUT THEY'RE GOOD LOOKING PIN FEATHERS.
WHILE MARGIE IS FIXING HER HAIR, MR. ALBRIGHT, I THINK I'LL GO GET MY HAIR CUT!
MAYBE MY ONLY SOLUTION WILL BE TO GET MY HEAD CUT!
NOW, NOW, VERN — I'LL SEND A BARBER OVER FOR YOU!
LATER..
MARGIE— I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DIDN'T GO TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR TO GET YOUR HAIR FIXED — IT WOULD HAVE SAVED MY HAIR, ANYWAY!
OH, I AM SORRY ABOUT THAT, DAD— BUT IT'LL GROW BACK! ANYWAY, THAT'S JUST IT— I AM GOING TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR! BUT I COULDN'T LET MR. OTTO WORK ON MY HAIR IN THE CONDITION IT WAS IN! HE'D HAVE A FIT!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A FIT! BUT THAT'S MY LITTLE MARGIE!
THE END

Nothing's Plenty For Me

There had been silence in the Albright homestead for more than twelve minutes before Freddie began to realize that the silence was meant as an unspoken reprimand directed toward him. Margie was mad, and he hadn't done a thing. Nothing at all.

"How come you're sore, Margie?" he asked, tentatively and politely, for that's the way to ask a question of an angry woman.

"You know perfectly well why," Margie answered in the way an angry woman will, "it's because we haven't been out on a date other than watching television here at home for more than a month!"

"But, Margie, you know it's because I've been broke!"

"Well, you don't HAVE to be broke — why can't you get a job like other people?"

"Now, Margie, you know I'm an individualist! I can't do things just because other people do them!"

"So you do NOTHING!"

"Aw, Margie —"

"I don't mean to be a nag, Freddie, but my allowance won't be due for another week, and I'm afraid I can't go on saving up for our once a month dates!"

"Now you know I'll pay back every cent, Margie, as soon as I find a job that's just right for me! It's not that I mind working — it's THINKING about working that kills me, so I don't do it very often!"

Before Freddie could finish that sentence he found himself holding his pork-pie hat and heading for the door under the pressure of Margie's clutching left hand. She opened the door and in a grand manner waved Freddie outward.

"In that case, I'LL do the thinking about it! And that'll take care of THAT excuse. When I've thought up just the right job for you, I want you to take it — or else our association will come to a screeching, abrupt end! After all, I'm missing all the latest movies, to say nothing of dances, and dinners, and —"

Freddie's face brightened. "Heck, Margie, that's no problem — in no time at all the movies you've been wanting to see will be on television, and don't you agree there's something romantic about dancing to your records after a good meal you've cooked here at home?"

"GO!" Margie commanded with a dainty finger projected beyond the door. "When I've thought about jobs awhile, you can call me, and we'll pick it up from there!"

"Just so picking things up isn't part of the job," Freddie mumbled on the way out, "I had a job once policing up City Park and I got a phobia about picking things up!"

"Well, that's SOMETHING to be thankful for," Margie sighed, closing the door. "At least pick-ups aren't in his line!"

For the next half hour Margie scoured the want ads, going from Advertising to Xylophone Players, but couldn't come to any conclusion as to just which job seemed to fit Freddie the most. It's true, she thought, there aren't many jobs a professional, individualistic do-nothing could do since the Do-Nothing political party was abolished in the last century. Perhaps Freddie just was born 75 years too late, she sighed to herself.

It was about time for Vern to come home, but Margie couldn't quite see asking her father's advice about a job for Freddie. The last time she asked him where Freddie could go for a job, Vern told her in rather strong language.

But Mrs. Odetts would know! After all, Mrs. Odetts had had experience with many men in her lifetime, or so she liked to say, and would probably know just the thing that Margie had possibly overlooked.

It was a matter of minutes before Margie was at the front door of the home of Mrs. Odetts, hat in hand and thought in mind, as they say. At the sound of the bell, Mrs. O came out lighting, lighting a candle-filled cake, actually, since she was celebrating the birth-

MY LITTLE MARGIE

day of Aaron Burr. Although Aaron, the historical one, had been dead to these many years, as had many historical figures, Mrs. Odetts liked to honor by celebrating their birthdays, Mrs. O' never failed to remember his birthday. She thought somebody should, that's all, whenever she saw the birthdays marked on calendars. A fine woman, was Mrs. O'.

"Hello, Margie, won't you come in and help me make a birthday wish for Aaron Burr? I'm lighting his cake now!"

"Of course," Margie said thoughtfully, eyeing the blazing cake, "and I'd like to ask your advice about something!"

Within moments, Margie was in, the candles were out (after a number of hearty puffs by the two of them), the cake was served and Margie had related the problem relating to Freddie, who might someday be her relation by marriage.

"Well," Mrs. Odetts intoned, "doing NOTHING can be quite profitable, as my third husband Clifford once demonstrated very clearly!"

"Really, Mrs. Odetts, aren't you exaggerating a little?"

"Not at all, Margie, not at all. Why once Clifford was telling me about his first job. The boss called him in and told him the business was in a hole, so Clifford spoke right up and advised that they just dig the hole deeper until they hit water, and then sell it for a well!"

"And he did?"

"Not exactly," Mrs. O' twinkled, "they dug deep and came up with oil instead, and it made a real rich mess!"

"And they retired then?" Margie asked with the same twinkle.

"Not at all," Mrs. Odetts continued, "they dug other holes, but still got no water!"

"Kinda left you high and dry, no? Or would it be LOW and dry?" Margie quipped.

"Neither! They finally wound up with so many holes they sorted them into sizes and sold them for doughnuts, posts, knot holes for ball fences, tunnels, loopholes for contracts—"

"Stop!" Margie almost shouted, her head swimming, "Fun is fun and I can't hardly think we haven't been kidding each other, Mrs. Odetts, because surely you can't be serious about NOTHING being worth something!"

"SURRRE I can," said Mrs. O'. "And my fourth husband proved it decisively. He actually went out and sold absolutely NOTHING; they weren't even holes!"

"Oh, c'mon now, Mrs. O' — I think you were kidding me before, but let's not carry this to extremes!" Margie pleaded.

"But it's TRUE!" Mrs. Odetts insisted. "He told me he had sold nothing for a good price and I reacted the same way — then he turned on the radio that night and proved it to me!"

"But how?"

"I remember distinctly — it was at midnight and the announcer said '— and so, before we conclude our day of broadcasting, we are happy to announce that the next eight hours of silence will come to you through the courtesy of the Apex Mattress Company'!"

On the way back to her home, Margie's head was reeling with thoughts of nothing. Now she didn't know what to think, but she knew nothing would soon disturb her if she kept her thoughts concentrated on it much longer. "Nothing can drive you mad!" she thought out loud, and a passerby almost fell off the sidewalk detouring around her.

When she ascended the front stoop of her home, Freddie was waiting, feet propped up on the porch rail, seated on the glider. She sat next to him and slumped a bit.

"Hi, chick," Freddie chirped, "you been giving the good think to what I should be doing?"

"Nothing, Freddie, absolutely nothing — believe me. Let's just go for a walk in the park now and I'll discuss it later!"

"Boy, you're SOMETHING," Freddie said admiringly.

"A comforting thought," Margie agreed, "something is such a NICE sounding word!"

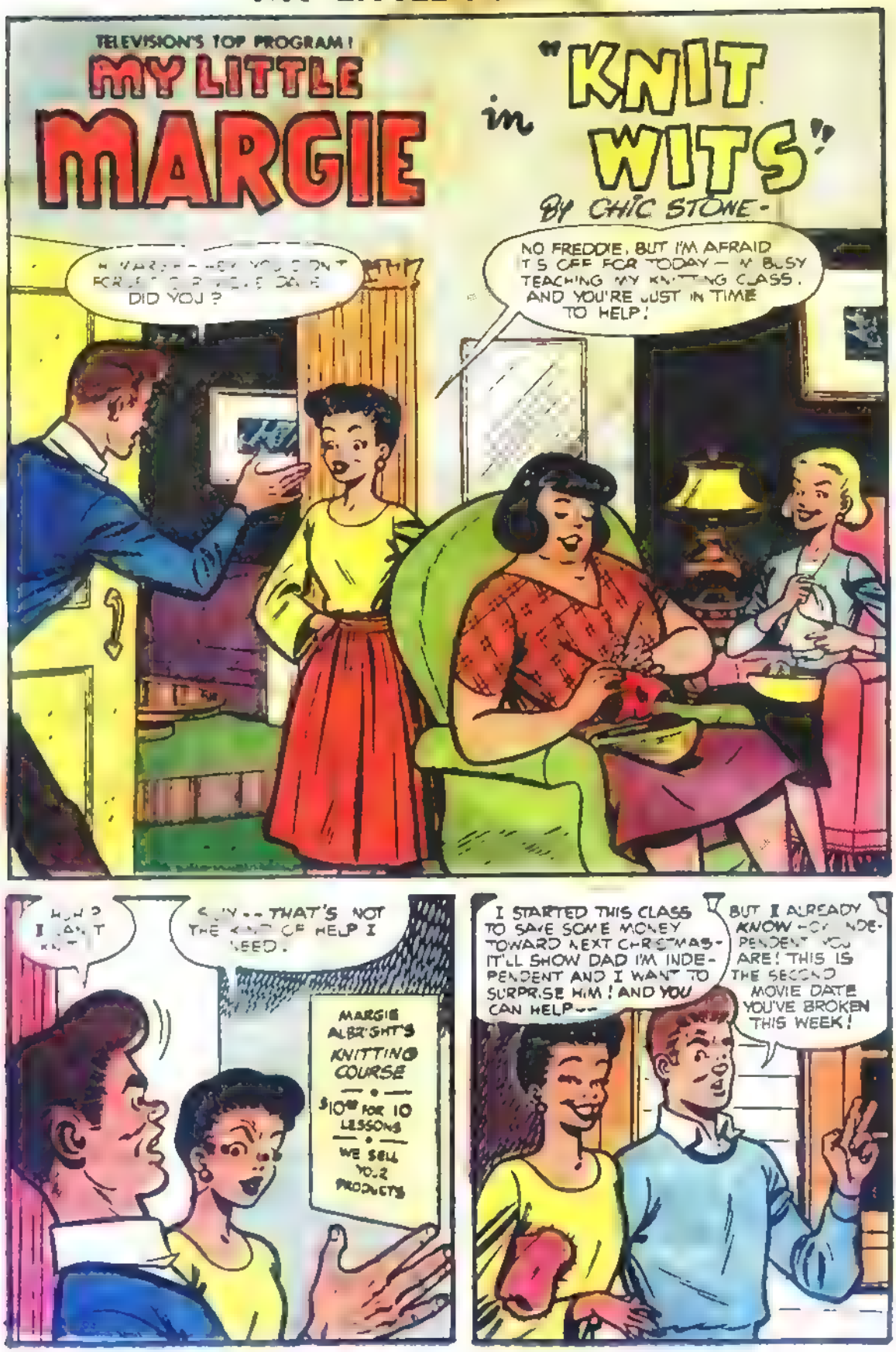
"Think NOTHING of it," Freddie said, and slowly Margie's expression began to change. She had heard the word once too often that day.

So we can't blame our little Margie for the next act. We won't say exactly what she did, but it left Freddie sitting despondently on the sidewalk after turning a loop over the porch rail.

"Hey," he yelled, "I didn't do NOTHING!"

The last was the last — straw, that is. Margie slammed into the house feeling that things were snapping beneath her pert part. But we'll hope it's NOTHING (Oops, sorry, Margie) serious, right, reader?

The End


TELEVISION'S TOP PROGRAM!
MY LITTLE MARGIE
"KNIT in WITS"
By CHIC STONE
DID YOU?
NO FREDDIE, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S OFF FOR TODAY — I'M BUSY TEACHING MY KNITTING CLASS. AND YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO HELP!
I DON'T KNIT
SAY -- THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF HELP I NEED.
MARGIE ALBRIGHT'S KNITTING COURSE
$10.00 FOR 10 LESSONS
WE SELL YOU 2 PRODUCTS
I STARTED THIS CLASS TO SAVE SOME MONEY TOWARD NEXT CHRISTMAS - IT'LL SHOW DAD I'M INDEPENDENT AND I WANT TO SURPRISE HIM! AND YOU CAN HELP --
BUT I ALREADY KNOW - SO INDEPENDENT YOU ARE! THIS IS THE SECOND MOVIE DATE YOU'VE BROKEN THIS WEEK!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN! YOU SEE MR. JORDAN OF JORDAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE PROMISED ME THAT I COULD HAVE THE USE OF HIS STORE FOR A FASHION SHOW ON SATURDAY— WE'RE GOING TO DISPLAY THE SWEATERS WE'RE KNITTING! AND HE MAY ORDER THEM!
BUT WHERE DO I FIT IN?
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL FIT INTO THE SWEATERS WE'VE KNITTED — AS MODELS!
BUT I DON'T KNOW MANY GORILLAS!
NOW DON'T BE MEAN—THIS MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME! I'VE PROMISED THE GIRLS THE SHOW WOULD GO ON SATURDAY AND I KNOW YOU ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISES!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
ALL RIGHT— YOU ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISES!
I MUST STOP USING THE EXPRESSION— "YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN".
ALL RIGHT— YOU ALWAYS KEE—
ALL RIGHT ALREADY, MARGIE, I GET THE IDEA! B-BUT ARE ALL THE SWEATERS THIS SIZE?
OH, OF COURSE NOT—HERE'S A DARLING ONE!
OH, NO!
2

MY LITTLE MARGIE

THIS MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME, FREDDIE — IF I CAN GET OUR SWEATERS DISPLAYED AT JORDAN'S STORE IN A FASHION SHOW, MY REPUTATION WILL BE MADE!
AND IF I CAN FIND GUYS WHO CAN WEAR THESE, IT'LL BE A MIRACLE!
IT'S ALL SET, GIRLS — THE FASHION SHOW WILL GO ON TOMORROW AS PLANNED — FREDDIE'S GOING TO ROUND UP SOME OF HIS FRIENDS TO MODEL OUR SWEATERS!
THAT'S SWELL, MARGIE!
SURE — I UNDERSTAND FASHION EXPERTS FROM NEW YORK WILL BE THERE!
YOU'RE A LIFE DOLL TO DO THIS FOR ME, FREDDIE — IT'LL SOLVE ALL MY PROBLEMS — I'LL SHOW DAD I CAN BE A SUCCESS ON MY OWN, AND I'LL START MY CAREER AS A MEN'S CLOTHING DESIGNER —
DESIGNER — YOU DESIGNED THESE ON PURPOSE?
OF COURSE! AREN'T THEY DIFFERENT? IT'LL START A WHOLE NEW TREND IN MEN'S CLOTHING! AFTER ALL, ANYONE CAN MAKE CLOTHES TO FIT EXACTLY — I THINK!
THIS GETS CRAZIER AND CRAZIER — I'LL DO MY BEST, MARGIE!
YOU BETTER DO BETTER THAN THAT, FREDDIE — I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO SHOW UP AT JORDAN'S TOMORROW AT NOON WITH MODELS FOR OUR SWEATERS!
WELL — OKAY, MARGIE — YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!
MODELS, EH! I'VE GOT SOME PECULIAR LOOKING FRIENDS BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
BRADLEY'S CIRCUS
COMING SATURDAY
3

MY LITTLE MARGIE

LATER...AT FREDDIE'S PLACE--
THE REASON I CALLED ALL YOU GUYS HERE TONIGHT IS--WELL, I NEED YOUR HELP FOR MODELING IN A FASHION SHOW TOMORROW!
I BUILT A MODEL AIRPLANE ONCE, BUT IT DIDN'T FLY!
WELL—THIS IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF MODELING—YOU GUYS WILL REALLY DO ME A BIG FAVOR IF YOU'LL ACT AS MODELS FOR THESE SWEATERS AT JORDAN'S TOMORROW!
GEE, FREDDIE, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A REAL HONOR—LET ME TRY ONE ON!
UH--YOU SURE YOU GAVE US THE RIGHT SWEATERS, FREDDIE?
YOU EXPECT US TO APPEAR IN PUBLIC IN THESE?
WITH PEOPLE WATCHING?
NOT ME!
AW-HEY, GUYS--I--
HEY--WAIT! COME BACK!
SO LONG, FREDDIE!
SEE YOU AROUND, BOY!
LEMME OUTA HERE!
HOLY COW! NOW WHAT AM I GONNA DO? MARGIE WOULD NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN IF I LET HER DOWN AFTER I PROMISED TO SHOW UP WITH MODELS!
LATER..
WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP AND TAKE THESE BACK TO MARGIE--GEE, THERE'S THE BRADLEY CIRCUS UNLOADING FOR TOMORROW'S SHOW--NEY, THAT'S IT!.
4

MY LITTLE MARGIE

IT'S A CHANCE IN A MILLION THAT THIS WILL WORK, BUT IT'S WORTH A TRY!
FIVE MINUTES LATER--
SURE, WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE SOME HELP TOMORROW MORNING, BUT WE CAN'T PAY YOU VERY MUCH!
THAT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL! I'LL BE HERE BRIGHT AND EARLY!
YOU'D THINK I WAS DOING HIM THE BIGGEST FAVOR IN THE WORLD BY LETTING HIM TEND THE ANIMALS FOR TOMORROW'S PARADE!
THE NEXT MORNING--
BUDDY, IF YOU WANT TO DO ALL THE WORK, YOU'RE WELCOME TO— I'D JUST AS SOON GO GET SOME BREAKFAST ANYWAY!
I DON'T MIND A BIT, HONESTLY! THANKS A LOT!
THIS IS WORKING LIKE A CHARM— I'D BETTER HURRY— THIS MAY TAKE SOME TIME!
AT JORDAN'S THREE HOURS LATER...
I AM— WHERE IS FREDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS WHO'LL MODEL, MARGE?
I'M SURE HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE, DAD! HE WOULDN'T FORGET— HE HAS THE MEMORY OF AN ELEPHANT!
WE'RE EXPECTING YOUR SWEATER DISPLAY TO BE THE HIT OF THE SHOW! THERE ARE FASHION EXPERTS HERE WHO'LL SEE THEM! YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF MARGIE, MR. ALBRIGHT!
5

MY LITTLE MARGIE

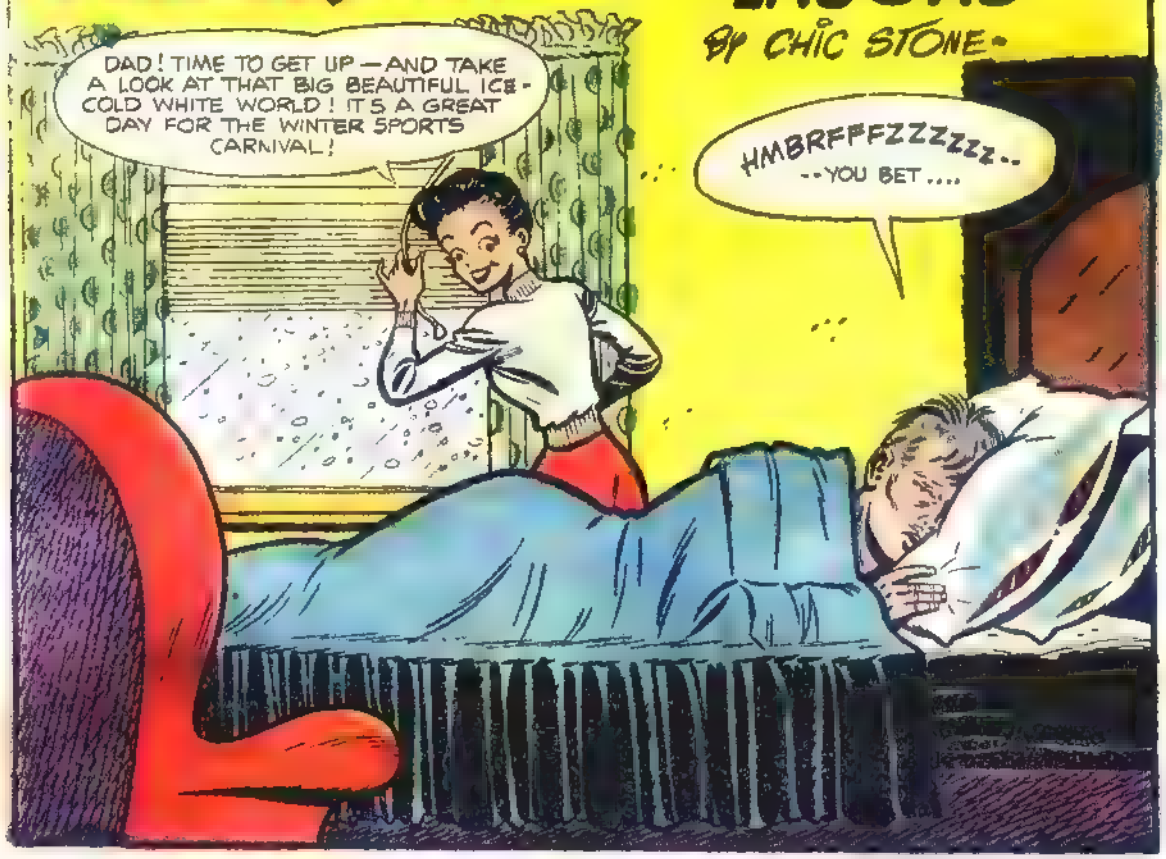
WELL, HE MUST HAVE BROUGHT HIS MEMORY WITH HIM — LOOK!
OH, NO!
FREDDIE!
HI, MARGIE — AM I ON TIME?
FREDDIE, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! OH, HOW EMBARRASSING!
WELL, YOU DIDN'T SAY THE MODELS HAD TO BE HUMAN, DID YOU?
AS A FASHION EXPERT, MR. JORDAN, I MUST SAY I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN UNUSUAL WAY TO DISPLAY A NEW LINE OF ANIMAL SWEATERS! MY FIRM WILL GLADLY ORDER HUNDREDS — BUT JUST FOR CATS AND DOGS, OF COURSE!
UH — OF COURSE!
YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON ME, MARGIE!
WHAT?!
HEY, WHERE'D YOU GO WITH MY ANIMALS?
WHAT ANIMALS — OH, THESE ANIMALS! ISN'T THIS WHERE THE PARADE STARTS FROM?
WELL, ACTUALLY, THIS STUNT GAVE THE CIRCUS MORE PUBLICITY THAN WE COULD HAVE HAD BY HAVING A PARADE — CONGRATULATIONS, SON! HERE ARE A COUPLE OF FREE PASSES --
THANKS A LOT — I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO SORE, MARGIE — IT'S JUST THAT I ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISES AND —
DON'T BE SILLY — MR. JORDAN GAVE MY KNITTING CLASS ORDERS FOR 200 DOG AND CAT SWEATERS — AND THIS TIME WE'LL PURPOSELY MAKE THEM FOR DOGS AND CATS!
OH OH — THAT MEANS THIS TIME THEY'LL FIT PEOPLE!
THAT'S MY LITTLE MARGIE'S FREDDIE!
THE END

TELEVISION'S TOP PROGRAM!

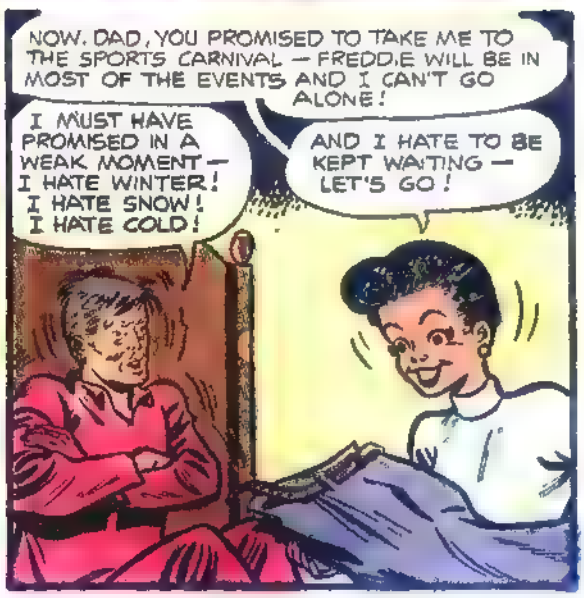
MY LITTLE MARGIE

in "S'NO TIME FOR LAUGHS"

By CHIC STONE


DAD! TIME TO GET UP — AND TAKE A LOOK AT THAT BIG BEAUTIFUL ICE-COLD WHITE WORLD! IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR THE WINTER SPORTS CARNIVAL!
HMBRFFFZZZZzzz..
--YOU BET....

OH, COME ON DAD! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE SLEEPING -- FEEL THAT INVIGORATING AIR!
WOWEEE! HEY, IT'S FREEZING -- CAN'T YOU ENJOY THAT ICE-COLD WORLD ALONE? I WAS DREAMING OF FLORIDA!


NOW, DAD, YOU PROMISED TO TAKE ME TO THE SPORTS CARNIVAL — FREDDIE WILL BE IN MOST OF THE EVENTS AND I CAN'T GO ALONE!
I MUST HAVE PROMISED IN A WEAK MOMENT — I HATE WINTER! I HATE SNOW! I HATE COLD!
AND I HATE TO BE KEPT WAITING — LET'S GO!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

SOMETIMES I THINK BEARS ARE SMARTER THAN HUMANS — THEY HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO HOLE UP IN A GOOD WARM CAVE ALL WINTER!
AND SOMETIMES I THINK YOU CAN GET AS CROSS AS AN OLD BEAR —. NOW YOU WASH UP AND WE'LL HAVE BREAKFAST AND THEN LEAVE!
AT BREAKFAST...
MARGIE! ICE-COLD ORANGE JUICE, COLD HARDBOILED EGGS, NOTHING WARM AT ALL —
NOW, DAD, I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT IF YOU EAT A GOOD, COLD BREAKFAST BEFORE GOING OUT INTO THE COLD, YOU'LL FEEL MUCH WARMER WHEN YOU GET OUTSIDE!
YOUR AUTHORITY MUST HAVE BEEN AN ESKIMO — BRRRRR!
YOU'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME, ONCE WE GET TO THE PARK!
AT THE PARK..
OH, LOOK, DAD, WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO WATCH FREDDIE MAKE A JUMP!
I CAN'T SEE A THING — BUT IF HE'S JUMPING OFF A BUILDING LET ME KNOW AND I'LL TAKE OFF A SCARF AND LOOK!
HI! WATCH ME — HERE I COME!
WE BETTER GET OUT OF THE WAY, DAD, FREDDIE WILL LAND ABOUT HERE!
OKAY — THIS WAY?
DAD, RUN!
HUH? WHICH WAY — THESE DARN SCARFS!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

MR. ALBRIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW —WHERE AM I?
KERASHH!
GEE, I'M SORRY, MR. ALBRIGHT! BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY! I'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO JUMP!
NOT ON ME, YOU WON'T! OUCHH! QUIT GOUGING ME WITH THAT POLE!
I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE STAYED HOME! IT'S LUCKY I DIDN'T BREAK ANY BONES, BUT I GUESS THEY'RE TOO FROZEN TO BREAK!
YOU SHOULD HAVE EATEN A GOOD COLD BREAKFAST!
SHH, FREDDIE —HE DID!
LATER...
NOW THAT THE SKIING IS OVER, I'M DUE ON THE TOBOGGAN RUN — YOU'LL FIND THIS FUN TO WATCH, MR. ALBRIGHT!
GOODY, GOODY!
NOW, DAD, YOU KNOW YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF!
I'M POSITIVELY BLUE WITH ENJOYMENT, ALL RIGHT!
SAY, YOU MIGHT BE GETTING A LITTLE CHILLY — YOU CAN BUNDLE UNDER A BLANKET IN MY TOBOGGAN, WHILE I WAIT TO BE CALLED!
MAYBE THAT WOULD BE A GOOD THING FOR YOU TO DO!
3

MY LITTLE MARGIE

AT THE TOP...
AH, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT— BUT WON'T THIS START DOWN HILL ?
OH, NO, I HAVE CHOCKS UNDER THE FRONT OF IT TO HOLD IT BACK !
THAT'S CLEVER— WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE ?
OH, HERE'S WHAT THEY ARE — THEY — HEY !
FREDDIE ! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE ?
HEYYYYYY ! WHAT AM I DOING ! HALLPPP !
OHHH— I CAN'T LOOK !
GOSH— I HOPE HE KNOWS ENOUGH TO HIT THE BRAKE WHEN HE GETS TO HAIRPIN CURVE — IT'S A 40 FOOT DROP IF HE GOES OVER THE SIDE !
HALLPPP !
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON FREDDIE — I COULD BE KILLED !
HEY— THIS IS SORT OF FUN — ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SIT ON THIS THING AND THE TRACK WILL GUIDE ME ALL THE WAY DOWN ! AND IT SURE IS A SMOOOTH RIDE ! I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY MYSELF !
YES SIR — A SMOOTH RIDE ! ONCE YOU GET THE KNACK OF IT IT'S JUST LIKE FLOATING ON AIR !
4

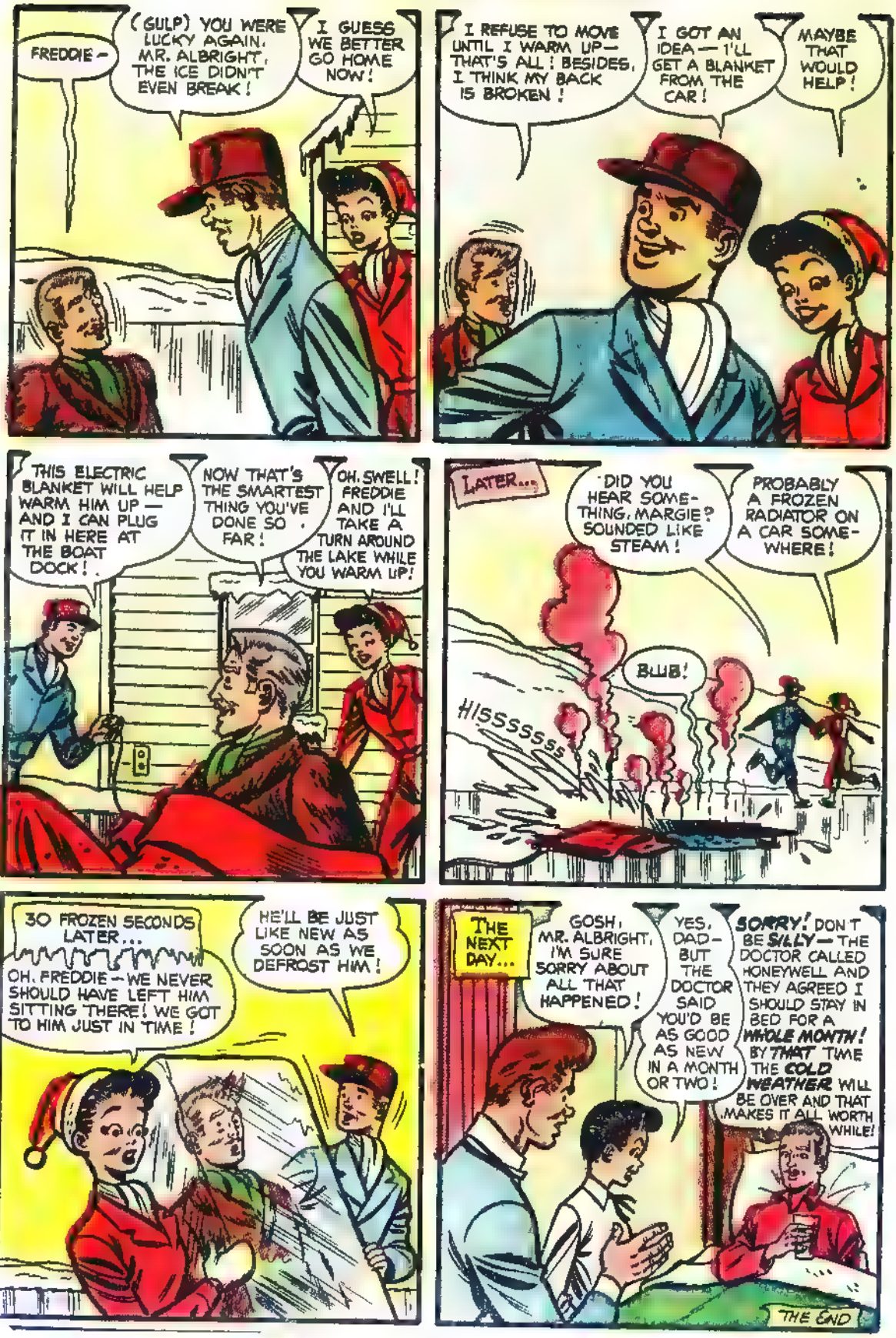
MY LITTLE MARGIE

YES SIR—THIS—HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TRACK! HALP!
PLOOMP!
(GULP) I GUESS YOUR FATHER DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE BRAKE!
OH, I HOPE HE'S ALL RIGHT!
YOU DIDN'T USE THE BRAKE!
THE ONLY BREAK I KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IS IN MY HEAD! OHHHH!
OH, GOOD—THEN IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS!
I'M FROZEN STIFF—IF I WASN'T, I'D CLOBBER YOU, YOU IDIOT!
GEE, I'M SORRY, MR. ALBRIGHT—IS MY TOBOGGAN ALL RIGHT?
I THINK WE'D BETTER FORGET ABOUT THAT FOR NOW, FREDDIE!
WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO BUILD FIRES IN THE PARK, BUT MAYBE IF YOU ICE SKATE AROUND AWHILE YOU'LL WARM UP!
SURE, DAD—THAT WOULD DO IT!
THAT WOULD DO IT ALL RIGHT! BUT I'M TOO COLD TO REFUSE!

MY LITTLE MARGIE

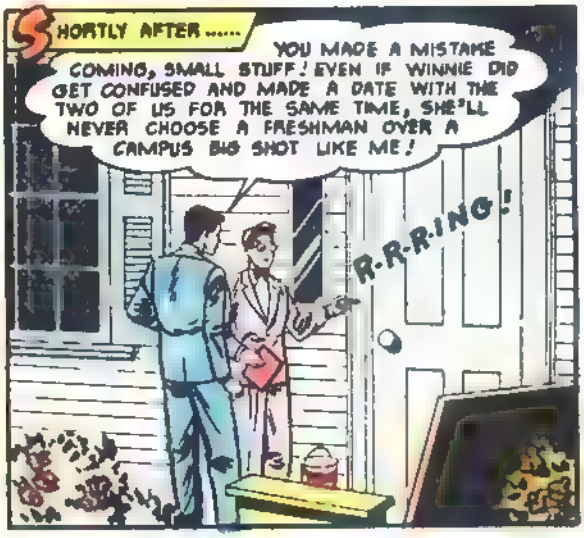
I BROUGHT YOUR SKATES, MARGIE— AND I HAVE AN EXTRA PAIR FOR YOUR FATHER!
HOW COME I'M SO LUCKY?
NOW, COME ON, DAD — THIS WILL BE GOOD FOR YOU!
SO THEY PUT ON THE SKATES...
I'M READY— YOU, MARGIE?
YEP — HOW ABOUT YOU, DAD?
I'M READY TO DIE, I THINK!
A FEW TURNS AROUND THE POND AND YOU'LL BE GOOD AS NEW— HEY, YOU'RE STUCK!
OH, DAD, YOU WERE SITTING ON THE ICE AND YOU FROZE TO IT!
OH, NO — WHAT COULD HAPPEN NEXT?
DON'T WORRY, MR. ALBRIGHT— WE'LL PULL YOU LOOSE!
I'M PULLING!
HURRY — IT'S COLD DOWN HERE!
HERE HE COMES!
THERE HE GOES!
HALP!
OHHHHH!
MAYBE I BETTER GO?
FREDDIE! YOU STAY AND HELP!
CRASHH!
6

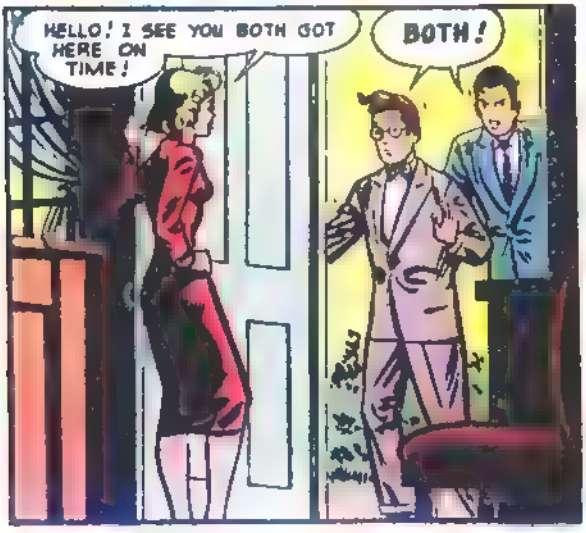
MY LITTLE MARGIE

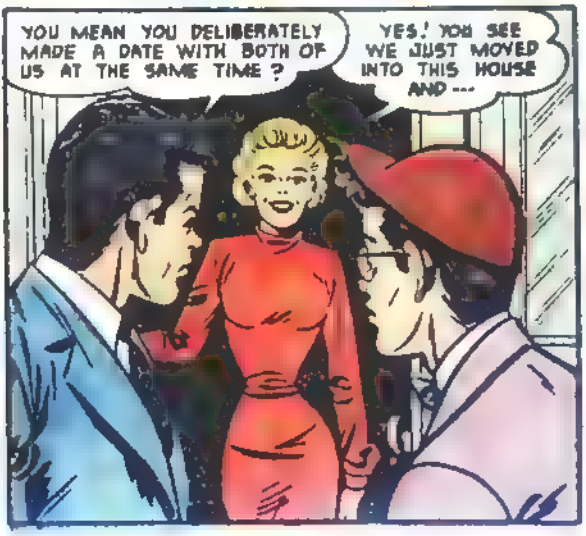

FREDDIE—
(GULP) YOU WERE LUCKY AGAIN, MR. ALBRIGHT, THE ICE DIDN'T EVEN BREAK!
I GUESS WE BETTER GO HOME NOW!
I REFUSE TO MOVE UNTIL I WARM UP—THAT'S ALL! BESIDES, I THINK MY BACK IS BROKEN!
I GOT AN IDEA—I'LL GET A BLANKET FROM THE CAR!
MAYBE THAT WOULD HELP!
THIS ELECTRIC BLANKET WILL HELP WARM HIM UP—AND I CAN PLUG IT IN HERE AT THE BOAT DOCK!
NOW THAT'S THE SMARTEST THING YOU'VE DONE SO FAR!
OH, SWELL! FREDDIE AND I'LL TAKE A TURN AROUND THE LAKE WHILE YOU WARM UP!
LATER...
DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING, MARGIE? SOUNDED LIKE STEAM!
PROBABLY A FROZEN RADIATOR ON A CAR SOMEWHERE!
BLUB!
HISSSSSS
30 FROZEN SECONDS LATER...
OH, FREDDIE—WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM SITTING THERE! WE GOT TO HIM JUST IN TIME!
HE'LL BE JUST LIKE NEW AS SOON AS WE DEFROST HIM!
THE NEXT DAY...
GOSH, MR. ALBRIGHT, I'M SURE SORRY ABOUT ALL THAT HAPPENED!
YES, DAD—BUT THE DOCTOR SAID YOU'D BE AS GOOD AS NEW IN A MONTH OR TWO!
SORRY! DON'T BE SILLY—THE DOCTOR CALLED HONEYWELL AND THEY AGREED I SHOULD STAY IN BED FOR A WHOLE MONTH! BY THAT TIME THE COLD WEATHER WILL BE OVER AND THAT MAKES IT ALL WORTHWHILE!
THE END

FRESHMAN FREDDY
in "DOUBLE DUTY"
ONE SIDE, FRESHMAN FREDDY! I HAVE A DATE WITH THAT NEW SLICK CHICK WHO JUST ENTERED COLLEGE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU HAVE A DATE WITH HER, ACE! I HAVE A DATE WITH HER!

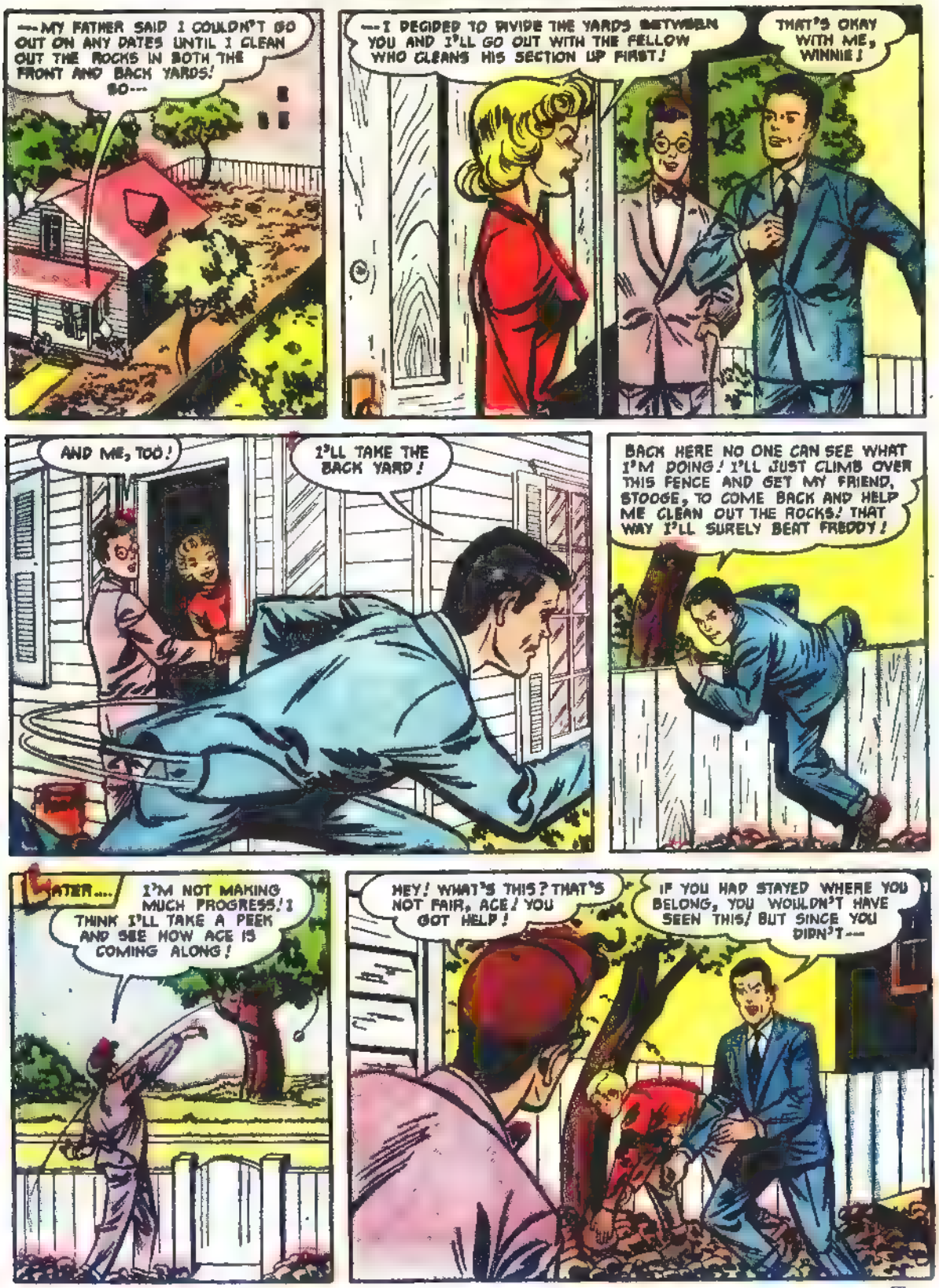
YOU MUST HAVE GOTTEN YOUR TIME MIXED UP!
WE'LL SOON SEE!


SHORTLY AFTER.....
YOU MADE A MISTAKE COMING, SMALL STUFF! EVEN IF WINNIE DID GET CONFUSED AND MADE A DATE WITH THE TWO OF US FOR THE SAME TIME, SHE'LL NEVER CHOOSE A FRESHMAN OVER A CAMPUS BIG SHOT LIKE ME!
R-R-RING!

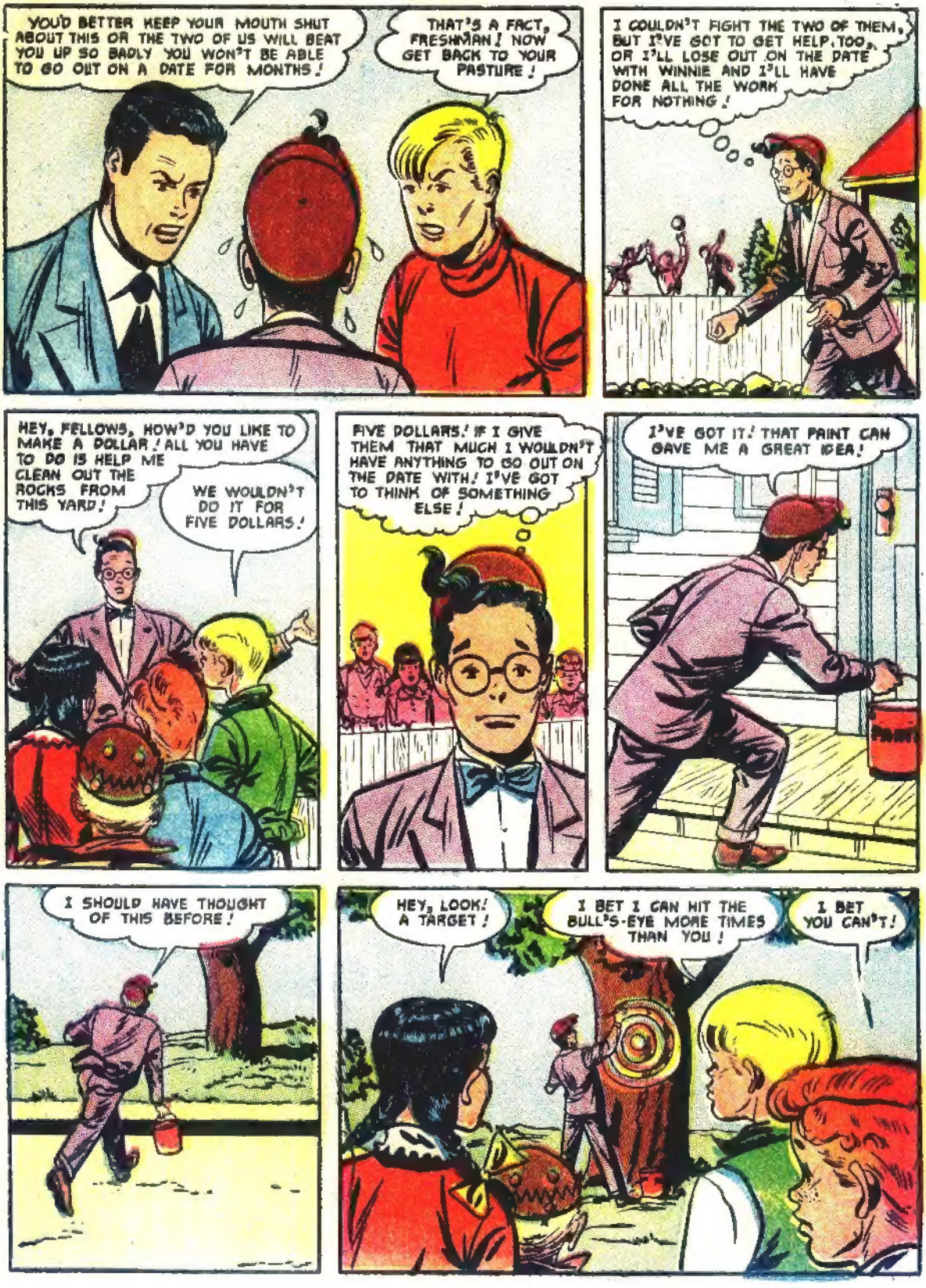

HELLO! I SEE YOU BOTH GOT HERE ON TIME!
BOTH!


YOU MEAN YOU DELIBERATELY MADE A DATE WITH BOTH OF US AT THE SAME TIME?
YES! YOU SEE WE JUST MOVED INTO THIS HOUSE AND ...

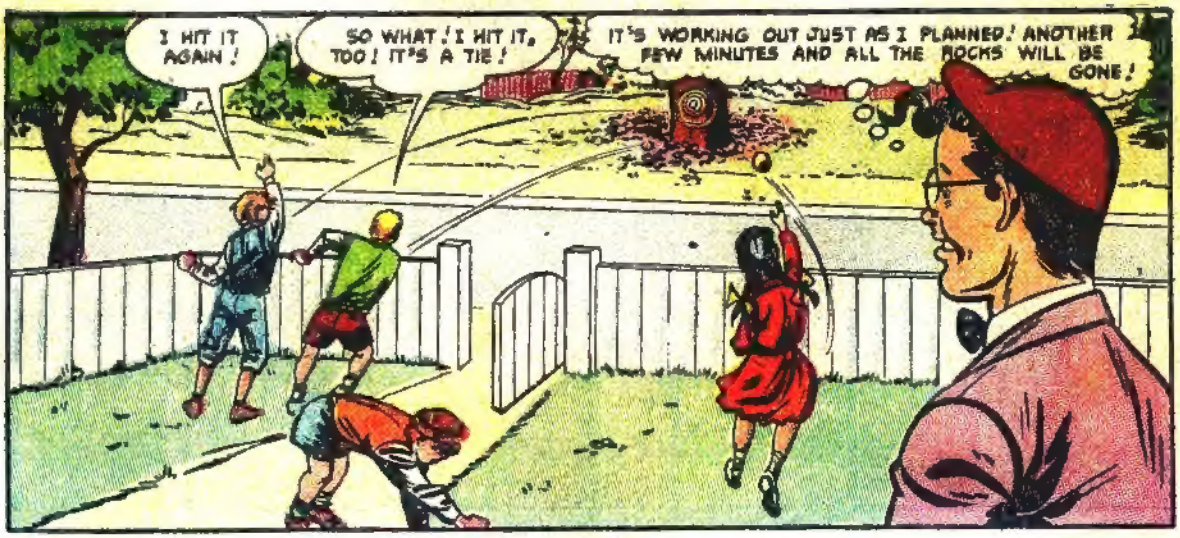
MY LITTLE MARGIE

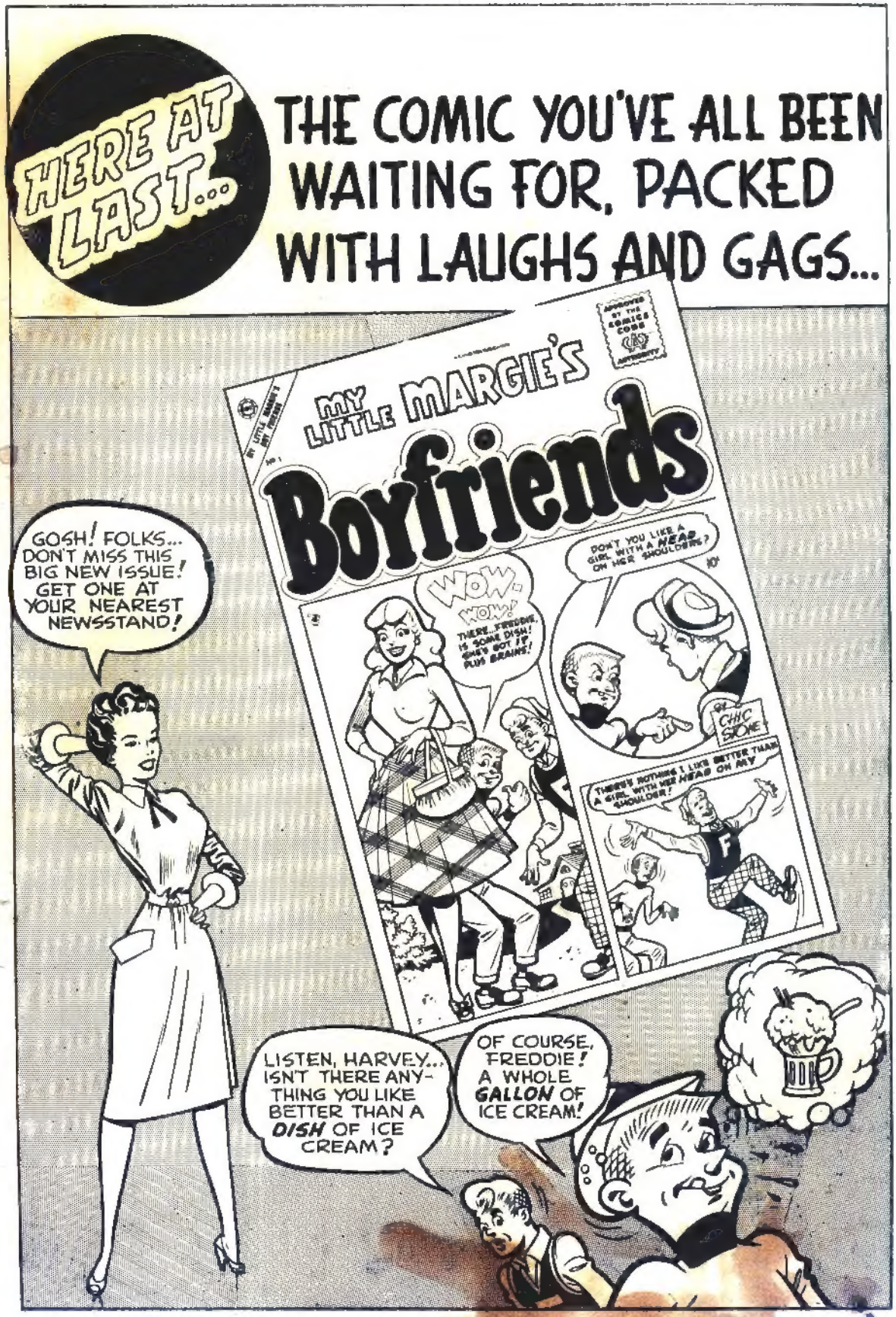

---MY FATHER SAID I COULDN'T GO OUT ON ANY DATES UNTIL I CLEAN OUT THE ROCKS IN BOTH THE FRONT AND BACK YARDS! SO---
---I DECIDED TO DIVIDE THE YARDS BETWEEN YOU AND I'LL GO OUT WITH THE FELLOW WHO CLEANS HIS SECTION UP FIRST!
THAT'S OKAY WITH ME, WINNIE!
AND ME, TOO!
I'LL TAKE THE BACK YARD!
BACK HERE NO ONE CAN SEE WHAT I'M DOING! I'LL JUST CLIMB OVER THIS FENCE AND GET MY FRIEND, STOOGE, TO COME BACK AND HELP ME CLEAN OUT THE ROCKS! THAT WAY I'LL SURELY BEAT FREDDY!
LATER...
I'M NOT MAKING MUCH PROGRESS! I THINK I'LL TAKE A PEEK AND SEE HOW ACE IS COMING ALONG!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? THAT'S NOT FAIR, ACE! YOU GOT HELP!
IF YOU HAD STAYED WHERE YOU BELONG, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SEEN THIS! BUT SINCE YOU DIDN'T---

MY LITTLE MARGIE


YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THIS OR THE TWO OF US WILL BEAT YOU UP SO BADLY YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GO OUT ON A DATE FOR MONTHS!
THAT'S A FACT, FRESHMAN! NOW GET BACK TO YOUR PASTURE!
I COULDN'T FIGHT THE TWO OF THEM, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET HELP, TOO, OR I'LL LOSE OUT ON THE DATE WITH WINNIE AND I'LL HAVE DONE ALL THE WORK FOR NOTHING!
HEY, FELLOWS, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE A DOLLAR! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS HELP ME CLEAN OUT THE ROCKS FROM THIS YARD!
WE WOULDN'T DO IT FOR FIVE DOLLARS!
FIVE DOLLARS! IF I GIVE THEM THAT MUCH I WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO GO OUT ON THE DATE WITH! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
I'VE GOT IT! THAT PAINT CAN GAVE ME A GREAT IDEA!
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE!
HEY, LOOK! A TARGET!
I BET I CAN HIT THE BULL'S-EYE MORE TIMES THAN YOU!
I BET YOU CAN'T!

MY LITTLE MARGIE


I HIT IT AGAIN!
SO WHAT! I HIT IT, TOO! IT'S A TIE!
IT'S WORKING OUT JUST AS I PLANNED! ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND ALL THE ROCKS WILL BE GONE!


HERE AT LAST...
THE COMIC YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR, PACKED WITH LAUGHS AND GAGS...
MY LITTLE MARGIE'S
Boyfriends
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
WOW-WOW! THERE, FREDDIE, IS SOME DISH! SHE'S GOT IT PLUS BRAINS!
DON'T YOU LIKE A GIRL WITH A NECK ON HER SHOULDERS?
BY CHIC STONE
THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A GIRL WITH HER HEAD ON MY SHOULDER!
GOSH! FOLKS... DON'T MISS THIS BIG NEW ISSUE! GET ONE AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND!
LISTEN, HARVEY... ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU LIKE BETTER THAN A DISH OF ICE CREAM?
OF COURSE, FREDDIE! A WHOLE GALLON OF ICE CREAM!

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PROGRAM FOR TIME AND CHANNEL OF

"MY LITTLE MARGIE"

TV'S MOST AMUSING PROGRAM !